DC
BAT MAN
NO. 326 15p
AUG. ALL NEW!
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
THIS MAN IS TRYING TO KILL BATMAN--
JEWELRY EXCHANGE
--AND THIS MAN IS CONTROLLING THE WHOLE PLAN FROM THE UNLIKELIEST HQ OF ALL!
"CRIMES BY REMOTE CONTROL!"

BAT MAN
CREATED BY BOB KANE
SOMEONE ONCE WISELY SAID, "TROUBLE IS PART OF YOUR LIFE, AND IF YOU DON'T SHARE IT, YOU DON'T GIVE THE PERSON WHO LOVES YOU A CHANCE TO LOVE YOU ENOUGH."
IT IS A LESSON BRUCE WAYNE HAS LEARNED THE HARD WAY--BUT SADLY HE HAS LEARNED IT TOO LATE!
SELINA, PLEASE--CONSIDER WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
I HAVE CONSIDERED IT, BRUCE--AND I'VE MADE UP MY MIND!
I'M LEAVING GOTHAM CITY--AND YOU!
THIS WAY LIES MADNESS!
LEN WEIN Writer
NOVICK & McLAUGHLIN Artists
ADRIENNE Colorist
JOHN COSPANICH Letterer
PAUL LEVITZ Editor

BATMAN ®, (USPS 045-340), Vol. 41, No. 326, August, 1980. Published monthly by DC COMICS INC., 75 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10019. Second Class Postage paid at New York, N.Y. and Additional Mailing Offices. Copyright © 1980 by DC Comics Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

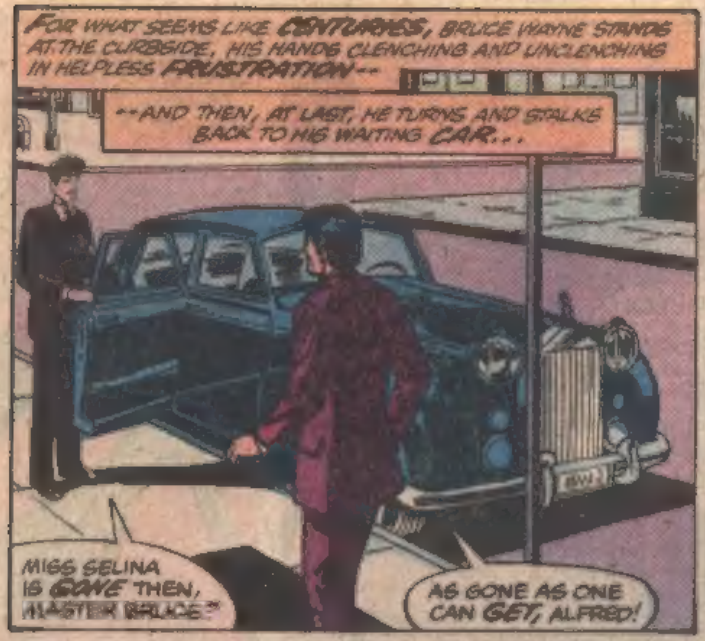
Advertising Representative, Sanford Schwarz & Co., 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017, (212) 391-1400

SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., DC COMICS INC., 14 Vanderventer Ave., Port Washington, N.Y. 11050. Annual subscription rate $6.75. Outside U.S.A. $7.75

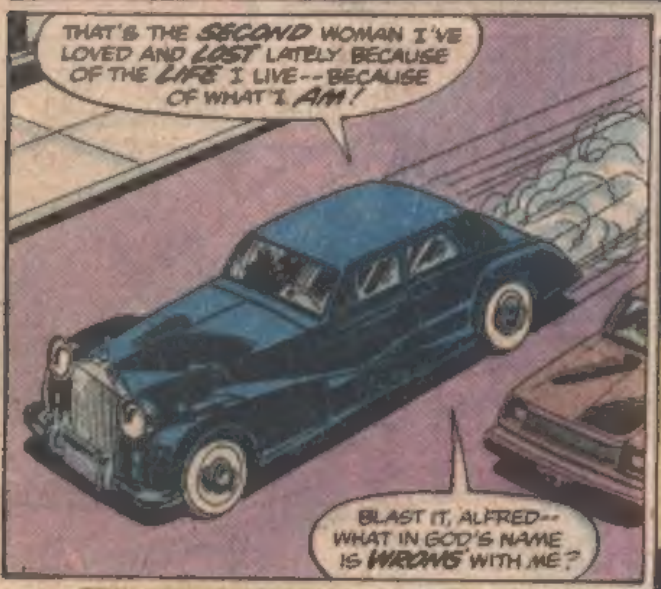
Jenette Kahn, Publisher
Joe Orlando, Managing Editor
Paul Levitz, Editor
Jack Adler, Vice-Pres. Production

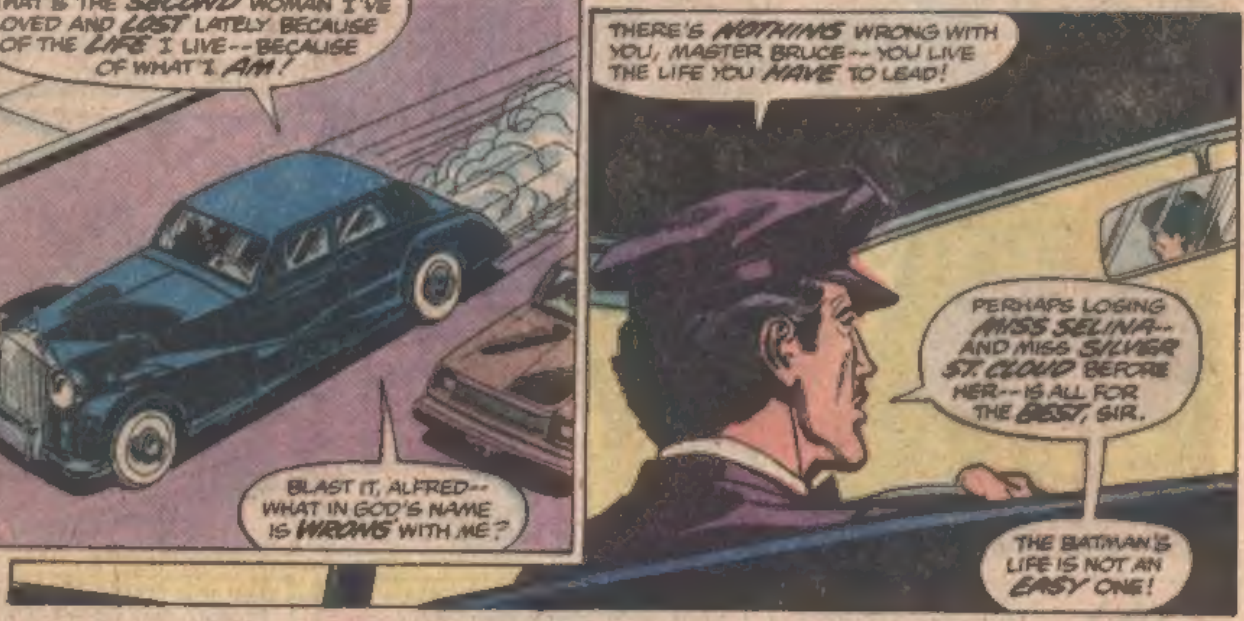
Sol Harrison, President
Arthur Gutowitz, Treasurer

ISN'T THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO TALK YOU OUT OF IT?
NOT A THING. I HAD A LOT OF TIME TO THINK WHILE I WAS LYING THERE IN THE HOSPITAL--
--AND I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING IS RIGHT!
EVERYTHING I TRIED TO ACCOMPLISH AS SELINA KYLE, INSTEAD OF AS THE CAT-WOMAN, WAS RUINED BY THE CAT-MAN WHEN HE FRAMED ME FOR HIS CRIMES!
BUT YOU'VE BUILT A NEW LIFE HERE--YOU CAN'T JUST WALK AWAY FROM IT!
THERE ARE PEOPLE HERE IN GOTHAM WHO CARE FOR YOU... WHO LOVE YOU...
BUT ARE THERE PEOPLE HERE WHO TRUST ME?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SELINA?
DID YOU TRUST ME, BRUCE-- WHEN I TOLD YOU I WAS INNOCENT?
I...WANTED TO.
UNFORTUNATELY, WANTING JUST ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH! I WANTED THIS TO WORK--I WANTED US TO WORK...
...BUT IT DIDN'T REALLY HELP VERY MUCH, DID IT?
SO WHAT WILL YOU DO NOW? WHERE WILL YOU GO?
SOME PLACE WHERE I CAN THINK FOR A WHILE--AND RE-EVALUATE THINGS!
WHEN I'VE FIGURED OUT WHO I AM AND WHAT I WANT OUT OF LIFE, MAYBE I'LL COME BACK!
I HOPE SO, SELINA.
SO DO I, BRUCE...
...SO DO I.
GOOD-BYE, SELINA.
GOOD-BYE...MY LOVE.
2


FOR WHAT SEEMS LIKE CENTURIES, BRUCE WAYNE STANDS AT THE CURBSIDE, HIS HANDS CLENCHING AND UNCLENCHING IN HELPLESS FRUSTRATION--
--AND THEN, AT LAST, HE TURNS AND STALKS BACK TO HIS WAITING CAR...
MISS SELINA IS GONE THEN, MASTER BRUCE?
AS GONE AS ONE CAN GET, ALFRED!

I KNOW HOW MUCH SHE MEANT TO YOU, SIR--I'M TRULY SORRY!
SO AM I, OLD FRIEND--MORE THAN YOU COULD EVER KNOW!


THAT'S THE SECOND WOMAN I'VE LOVED AND LOST LATELY BECAUSE OF THE LIFE I LIVE--BECAUSE OF WHAT I AM!
BLAST IT, ALFRED--WHAT IN GOD'S NAME IS WRONG WITH ME?


THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH YOU, MASTER BRUCE--YOU LIVE THE LIFE YOU HAVE TO LEAD!
PERHAPS LOSING MISS SELINA--AND MISS SILVER ST. CLOUD BEFORE HER--IS ALL FOR THE BEST, SIR.
THE BATMAN IS LIFE IS NOT AN EASY ONE!

THEN DAMN THE BATMAN, ALFRED--
--AND DAMN THE WORLD THAT NEEDS HIM!

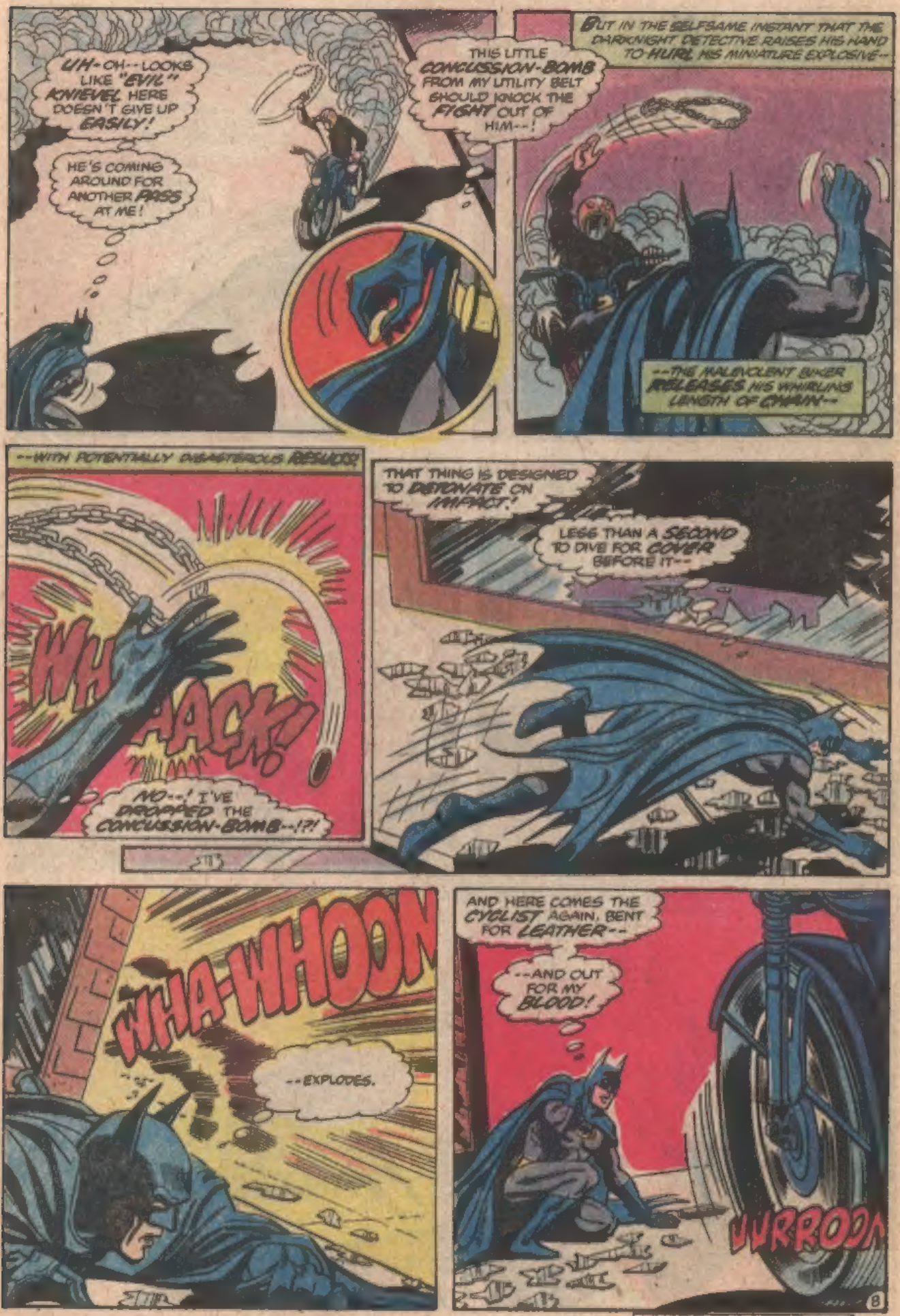
POOR MASTER BRUCE--NO ONE SHOULD HAVE TO KNOW THE PAIN HE'S KNOWN!
HE GIVES SO MUCH OF HIMSELF--AND GETS SO LITTLE IN RETURN!

AND AS NIGHT FINALLY FALLS, AND THE BATMAN IS FREE TO PROWL THE STREETS OF HIS CITY ONCE MORE...
IT'S NOT THAT I DIDN'T TRY!
LORD KNOWS THAT I TRIED!
I JUST DIDN'T TRY HARD ENOUGH!
I SHOULD HAVE HELPED SELINA WHEN SHE FIRST CAME TO ME-- PROTECTED HER...
...BUT THAT'S JUST NOT THE BATMAN'S WAY!
IT'S AS IF THERE'S SOME SORT OF INNER DEMON THAT DRIVES ME--WHISPERING IN MY EAR!
"HOW COULD SELINA KYLE POSSIBLY BE TELLING THE TRUTH?" IT ASKS ME.
"AFTER ALL, SHE WAS ONCE THE CATWOMAN, WASN'T SHE--A HARDENED CRIMINAL?"
AND THAT'S THE OPERATIVE WORD HERE-- WAS THE CATWOMAN!
THE DEMON JUST WOULDN'T LET ME BELIEVE SHE COULD REFORM!
WHITE IS WHITE... BLACK IS BLACK... AND THERE ARE NO SHADES OF GRAY!
SO NOW I'M ALONE AGAIN-- LOOKING FOR SOMEWHERE ELSE TO PLACE THE BLAME...
...LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TO PUNCH!
WHY CAN YOU NEVER FIND A DECENT CRIME IN THIS TOWN WHEN YOU NEED--
--EH?
BRRING!
THANK YOU.
CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING

THUS, SECONDS LATER...
THERE--
BRRING!
--THAT PUNK IN THE DOORWAY OF THAT RARE COIN SHOP--!
LOOKS LIKE HE HAD TOO MUCH NERVE--OR TOO LITTLE SENSE --TO RUN WHEN HE SET OFF THE ALARM!
WELL, HE'LL HAVE THE NEXT FIVE-TO-TEN YEARS TO THINK ABOUT--EH?!?
VHAT--? VHAT DO YOU VANT FROM A POOR OLD MERCHANT?
LEAVE ME ALONE--OR I SVEAR I'LL YELL FOR THE POLICE!
I'M SORRY, SIR--BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE TRYING TO BREAK IN!
INTO MEIN OWN STORE? VHAT ARE YOU--SOME KINDA CRAZY PERSON?
I VAS BUSY TESTINK THE BOINGLAR ALARM--THE SAME VAY I DO EVERY NIGHT!
HERE--I'LL SHOW YOU--!
THAT'S OKAY, SIR! THERE'S NO NEED TO--
BRRINNG!
EH--?!?
NOW THAT THIS ALARM IS SHUT OFF, I CAN HEAR ANOTHER ONE SEVERAL BLOCKS AWAY!
MAYBE THIS NIGHT WON'T BE A TOTAL LOSS AFTER ALL!
HEY, VAIT--VHERE YOU GOINK?
MISHUGENAH.
5

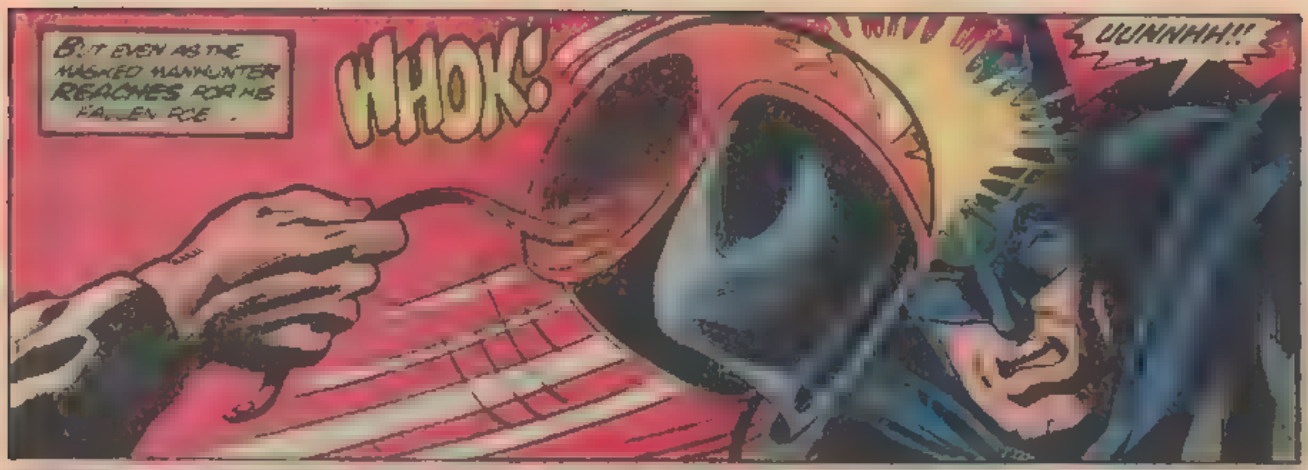
AND MOMENTS LATER, SEVERAL BLOCKS DISTANT...
RRINNG!
JEWELRY EXCHANGE
ALARM'S COMING FROM THAT JEWELRY STORE--!
AND THIS TIME I'D BETTER LOOK BEFORE I LEAP!
JUST BECAUSE MY OWN LIFE IS A SHAMBLES IS NO REASON FOR ME TO SUDDENLY START TERRORIZING INNOCENT SHOPKEEPERS!
YEP, THERE'S DEFINITELY SOMEBODY SKULKING AROUND IN THERE AMONG THE SHADOWS--!
CAN'T MAKE HIM OUT CLEARLY, BUT HE SEEMS TO BE--
--MAKING HIS GETAWAY--?!?
SKRASH!
VA-VROOOM!
6

ONCE THAT MOTORCYCLE GETS MOVING, I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO CATCH HIM ON FOOT!
HAVE TO NAIL HIM BEFORE HE PUTS TOO MUCH DISTANCE BETWEEN US--!
HE'S SLOWING TO TURN THE CORNER--!
A WELL-AIMED BATARANG IS MY ONLY SHOT--!
WOK!
WITH UNERRING ACCURACY, THE BAT-SHAPED MISSILE STRIKES THE FLEEING CYCLIST--
--ONLY TO CAROM INEFFECTUALLY OFF HIS PROTECTIVE MELMET!
AND YET, IN THE END, THE BULLHORNING BATARANG DOES SEEM TO HAVE SOME EFFECT--
--AT THE VERY LEAST, IT HAS MADE THE SINISTER CYCLIST FURIOUS!
BRUPP-
BRUPP!
FOR, AGAINST ALL LOGIC, HE SUDDENLY WHEELS HIS BIKE AROUND--
--AND CHARGES STRAIGHT FOR THE WAITING BATMAN, WITH MURDEROUS INTENT!
LOOKS LIKE MY BATARANG WORKED--
--BUT NOT AS I'D HOPED!
HAVE TO BRACE MYSELF--
--WAIT TILL HE'S COMMITTED HIMSELF TO HIS SWING--
--AND THEN DUCK AS IF MY LIFE DEPENDED ON IT--
--BECAUSE IT DOES!


UH-OH--LOOKS LIKE "EVIL" KNIEVEL HERE DOESN'T GIVE UP EASILY!
HE'S COMING AROUND FOR ANOTHER PASS AT ME!
THIS LITTLE CONCUSSION-BOMB FROM MY UTILITY BELT SHOULD KNOCK THE FIGHT OUT OF HIM--!
BUT IN THE SELFSAME INSTANT THAT THE DARKNIGHT DETECTIVE RAISES HIS HAND TO HURL HIS MINIATURE EXPLOSIVE--
--THE MALEVOLENT BIKER RELEASES HIS WHIRLING LENGTH OF CHAIN--
--WITH POTENTIALLY DISASTEROUS RESULTS!
WH
ACK!
NO--! I'VE DROPPED THE CONCUSSION-BOMB--!?!
THAT THING IS DESIGNED TO DETONATE ON IMPACT!
LESS THAN A SECOND TO DIVE FOR COVER BEFORE IT--
WHA-WHOOM
--EXPLODES.
AND HERE COMES THE CYCLIST AGAIN, BENT FOR LEATHER--
--AND OUT FOR MY BLOOD!
VVRROOA
8

CONTINUED ON 5TH PAGE FOLLOWING

NO WAY TO EVADE HIM--MY HEAD'S STILL SPINNING FROM THE BLAST--!
ONLY ONE OTHER THING FOR ME TO TRY--!
AT THE LAST POSSIBLE MOMENT, AS THE HEAVY BIKE BEARS DOWN ON HIM, THE BATMAN TWISTS ASIDE--
KRAANG!
--THRUSTING A BAR OF TWISTED METAL THROUGH THE SPOKES OF THE CYCLE'S FRONT WHEEL!
ITS FRONT WHEEL JAMMED, THE STRAINING MOTORCYCLE SCREAMS TO A STOP INSTANTLY!
BUT ITS HORRIFIED RIDER, ALAS, DOES NOT!
THERE IS A SICKENING SNAP AS THE LEATHER-CLAD FIGURE SMASHES INTO THE PAVEMENT--
KRRAACK!
--AND THEN THERE IS SILENCE!
HE'S NOT MOVING--AND FROM THE WAY HE'S SPRAWLED, IT LOOKS LIKE HE BROKE HIS ARM WHEN HE LANDED!
COULD HE HAVE BROKEN HIS NECK AS WELL?
I'D BETTER GET THAT HELMET OFF AND EXAMINE HIM BEFORE--
9



HE WAS FAKING IT-- PLAYING POSSUM TILL I GOT CLOSE ENOUGH FOR HIM TO SUCKER-PUNCH ME!
BETWEEN THE EXPLOSION AND THIS, MY HEAD FEELS LIKE A LEED HOCKEY PUCK--

AND BY NOW, THERE ARE A DOZEN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS HE COULD HAVE TAKEN IN THIS LOUSY MAZE!
AT LEAST I GOT A GOOD LOOK AT HIS FACE--

--BUT THAT IS WHAT BOTHERS ME MOST OF ALL ABOUT THIS!
BECAUSE THAT WAS THE FACE OF "MAD DOG" MARKHAM-- A MAN I SAW COMMITTED TO ARKHAM ASYLUM!
10

CONTINUED ON 5 IN PAGE FO... W NG

SHORTLY, AT GOTHAM CITY POLICE HEADQUARTERS--
--SPECIFICALLY, IN THE OFFICES OF POLICE COMMISSIONER JAMES W. GORDON...
ANOTHER FEW MINUTES WITH THESE FILES-- AND I'LL CALL IT A NIGHT!
THAT'S NOT WHAT I'D CALL IT, OLD FRIEND!
BATMAN!?! I REALLY DO WISH YOU'D STOP POPPING UP LIKE THAT!
THIS OFFICE DOES HAVE A DOOR, YOU KNOW!
SORRY--BUT THIS COULDN'T WAIT!
I JUST HAD A LITTLE RUN-IN WITH "KNIFE-FACE" MARKHAM!
MARKHAM? BUT HE'S DOING LIFE AT ARKHAM ASYLUM...
ISN'T HE?
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT AS WELL
--BUT APPARENTLY HE'S ESCAPED!
THEN WHY HAVEN'T I RECEIVED A REPORT OF IT?
THAT'S THE SECOND TIME SOMETHING LIKE THIS HAS HAPPENED LATELY!
HOW SO, SIR?
A FEW DAYS BACK, I INVESTIGATED A [redacted] THAT HAD [redacted] THE EARMARKS OF BEING A "KID GLOVES" McCONNELL [redacted]
--BUT McCONNELL IS ALSO SUPPOSED TO BE SAFELY LOCKED AWAY AT ARKHAM!
I'D BETTER CALL THE DIRECTOR THERE--AND FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON!
AND WHEN THE URGENT RINGING OF THE TELEPHONE HAS FINALLY BEEN ANSWERED...
YES COMMISSIONER GORDON--GOOD TO HEAR FROM YOU!
WHAT CAN I DO TO HELP YOU AT THIS LATE HOUR?
ARKHAM HOSPITAL

JUST CALLING TO CHECK ON ONE OF YOUR--AH--GUESTS, MR DIRECTOR
I'VE RECEIVED A REPORT THAT "MAD DOG" MARKHAM WAS SPOTTED IN THE CITY TONIGHT AND I WAS WONDERING IF PERHAPS ..
HE'D ESCAPED? NO, COMMISSIONER--I'M AFRAID THAT'S QUITE IMPOSSIBLE!
IN FACT I'VE JUST RETURNED FROM MY EVENING ROUNDS--AND I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT MARKHAM IS STILL SAFE IN HIS PADDED CELL!
I ASSUMED THAT WAS PROBABLY THE CASE- BUT I FIGURED I'D BETTER MAKE CERTAIN!
THANK YOU FOR YOUR TIME, MR DIRECTOR --AND HAVE A PLEASANT EVENING!
AND THANK YOU, MY DEAR COMMISSIONER -
-FOR BEING SO OUTRAGEOUSLY GULLIBLE!
HE HA HA HA!
DESPITE THE DIRECTOR'S REASSURANCES, BATMAN- I'M NOT CONVINCED!
DO YOU GET THE FEELING SOMEONE IS PLAYING GAMES WITH US?
I'D BET MY PENSION ON IT!
BUT WHAT CAN WE DO ABOUT IT?
THERE REALLY ISN'T MUCH YOU CAN DO SIR-- NOT YET!
BUT I CAN DO PLENTY!
12

THUS, AS DAWN BREAKS GOLD AND CRIMSON OVER THE SOMBER STONE WALLS OF GOTHAM STATE MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON...
I'LL KILL YOU DO YOU HEAR ME?
I'LL KILL YOU ALL!!
THIS IS THE CON [redacted] YOU GUYS ABOUT! HIS NAME'S SHANK TAYLOR!
HE'S BEEN RAVING LIKE THIS SINCE LATE LAST NIGHT-- AND HE'S BEEN ORDERED TRANSFERRED TO ARKHAM FOR OBSERVATION!
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PLANNING!
YOU'RE ALL AGAINST ME!
BUT I'M TOO SMART FOR YOU AND WHEN I GET FREE--
--I'LL KILL YOU ALL!!
SOUNDS LIKE A CLASSIC CASE OF PARANOIAC DELUSION--
BUT WE'VE HANDLED CHARACTERS LIKE THIS ONE BEFORE!
NO! DON'T TOUCH ME! YOU'LL TAINT ME WITH YOUR POISONS!!
EASY, TAYLOR-- WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS!
NOW JUST PUT ON THIS NICE JACKET-- AND WE'LL ALL GO FOR A RIDE!
AND, AFTER SEVERAL MINUTES OF VIOLENT STRUGGLE...
MAN, HE WAS A STRONG ONE!
THEY ALL ARE-- COMES WITH THE CRAZINESS!
I'LL KILL YOU
KILL YOU KILL YOU.
WELL, I'VE MANAGED TO GET MYSELF INTO ARKHAM!
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FIND A WAY TO GET BACK OUT AGAIN-- ALIVE!
13

WHILE, IN THE VERY HEART OF THE CITY, IN THE TOP FLOOR OFFICES OF THE PRESTIGEOUS WAYNE FOUNDATION...
WAYNE FOUNDATION
EXCUSE ME, MR. FOX--BUT HAVE YOU SEEN MR. WAYNE THIS MORNING?
SORRY, MS. CROWN--AFRAID I'VE BEEN A LITTLE PREOCCUPIED.
HASN'T BRUCE COME IN YET?
NO--AND HE'S ALMOST ALWAYS IN BY NOW! I'VE CALLED UPSTAIRS, BUT I GOT NO ANSWER--
--NOT EVEN FROM HIS BUTLER!
WELL, BRUCE IS A GROWN BOY, CAROLINE--
--AND SINCE HE'S THE HEAD OF THIS OUTFIT, HE DOESN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT BEING DOCKED IF HE COMES IN LATE FOR A CHANGE!
I'M SURE HE'LL SHOW UP WHEN WE LEAST EXPECT HIM!
BUT WHAT IF SOMETHING'S WRONG, LUCIUS?
WHAT IF HE AND ALFRED HAVE BEEN IN A CAR ACCIDENT, AND THEY'RE IN A HOSPITAL SOMEWHERE?
OR WORSE, WHAT IF... THEY'RE DEAD?
YOU'D BETTER REIN IN THAT IMAGINATION, YOUNG LADY. GIVE BRUCE ANOTHER FEW HOURS--
--AND IF YOU HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM BY THEN, LET ME KNOW.
THANK YOU, MR. FOX--JUST TALKING TO YOU HAS MADE ME FEEL A LOT BETTER.
MAYBE YOU FEEL BETTER, CAROLINE--BUT NOW I'M AS WORRIED AS SIN!
14

AND, A SHORT WHILE LATER, DEEP IN THE SUBURBS OF GOTHAM CITY, AT THE ARKHAM ASYLUM FOR THE CRIMINALLY INSANE...
HOW'S IT GOING?
COULDN'T BE BETTER! CALL AHEAD AND LET 'EM KNOW WE'RE BRINGING IN THE TAYLOR LOONIE!
AMBULANCE
WELL, HERE YOU ARE, TAYLOR-- YOUR NEW HOME!
SURE YOU WILL, PAL--BUT COULD YOU WAIT TILL AFTER LUNCH?
I'LL KILL YOU! I SWEAR I'LL KILL YOU ALL!
MAN, THIS GUY'S SCREWIER THAN MOST OF 'EM! BEATS ME WHY THE MAN IN CHARGE ASKED TO SEE HIM WHEN WE GOT IN!
ALONG STERILE WHITE CORRIDORS, WHERE SCREAMS OF IMAGINED TORMENT AND PEALS OF UNHOLY LAUGHTER ECHO AND RE-ECHO, THE MAN WHO APPEARS TO BE SHANK TAYLOR IS LED, STRUGGLING ALL THE WAY...
DON'T YOU WORRY, TAYLOR!
WE GOT A SUITE JUST LIKE THIS WAITING FOR YOU!
GO ON--LAUGH ALL YOU WANT TO!
BUT THE LAST LAUGH WILL BE MINE!
UH-HUH.
THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY!
WE BROUGHT TAYLOR JUST LIKE YOU ASKED US TO, SIR.
BUT I STILL THINK YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, SIR.
I APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN, GEORGE--BUT I WILL DO THE THINKING AROUND HERE, IF YOU DON'T MIND.
15

WELCOME, MR. TAYLOR— IT'S NICE TO HAVE YOU AMONG US!
YOU WERE SERVING TWENTY YEARS-TO-LIFE FOR JEWEL THEFT, WERE YOU NOT?
WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE NOW?
JUST LET ME GET MY HANDS FREE--AND I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!!
DO YOU HEAR ME--I'LL KILL YOU!!
SHAME ON YOU, MR. TAYLOR!
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO LEARN WE'RE ALL FRIENDS HERE!
I HAVE NO FRIENDS! I KILLED THEM ALL--
--JUST LIKE I'LL KILL YOU!
AND WHAT A SHAME-- AND WHAT A WASTE OF YOUR RAW TALENTS-- IT WOULD BE IF YOU SHOULD BE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO TRY!
BRUNO, WOULD YOU KINDLY REASON WITH MR. TAYLOR FOR ME?
THIS IS NO REASON! THERE IS ONLY DEATH! DEATH!! DEA--
--UHH.
IT'S OKAY NOW, SIR! I JUST PUT ENOUGH STUFF IN HIM TO MAKE HIM VERY REASONABLE!
UUNNHH...
16

CONCLUDED ON 3rd PAGE FOLLOWING

EXCELLENT, BRUNO! NOW BE SO GOOD AS TO TAKE MR. TAYLOR TO HIS ROOM UNTIL HE LEARNS TO CONTROL HIS TEMPER!
N-NO... DON'T...
WH-WHO ARE YOU...?
WH-WHY ARE YOU... DOING THIS TO ME...?
YOU NEEDN'T BE CONCERNED, MR. TAYLOR! THOUGH YOU MAY NOT BELIEVE IT NOW--
--WE ARE DOING THIS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!
AND AS FOR WHO I AM--WELL, I AM THE ADMINISTRATOR OF THIS VERY NOBLE ESTABLISHMENT!
YOU MAY CALL ME... PROFESSOR MILO!
17

NEXT ISSUE: IT'S THE CAPED CRUSADER AT THE MERCY OF HIS MOST METHODICAL FOE! CAN EVEN THE BATMAN HOPE TO ESCAPE FROM...

ASYLUM SINISTER!

NEXT ISSUE ON SALE DURING THE SECOND WEEK IN JUNE